THE PACIFIC PARADISE,

SOME FACTS ABOUT HAWAII.

Erroneous Impressions Corrected—Why Hawaii Should Be Made as Integral Part of the United States of America. Hawaii Is unique. In its recognization, social life, and civil Government no precise parablel or close counterpart of it can be found in any other country. It is the one place in the tropical or sub-tropical bet of the earth where the greatest number of the Hawaiis Island group is more agreeable and healthful than that of any other island or country in the same latitude. The lemostator is phenomenally equable. In Hawaii it is never cold, except at high mountain elevations; rarely hot enough anywhere to be oupressive. During the creater portion of the year the islands are practically in a stormless belt, exempt from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and basking in almost perpetual sunshine, yet cooled by the trade whids, the wide expanse of ocean, and the roturning currents from the exclose of the central Pacific Ocean, and ba that is nove., beautiful, grand, and attractive as in any other section of the globe. Early Hawatian history is parely legendary, but peculiar and romantic; the later and verita-ble history periol, see intercourse with civilized peoples was established, is full of interest, especially on account of the remarkable changes which have occurred in the conditions of government, religion, and social life, habits and character of the Hawallan people, and in the development and growth of industries, all these changes pointing to a prosperous and signally hopeful future for Hawail. At the present time this is,

ture for Hawaii. At the present time this is, or should be, a sublect of especial Interest to the people of the United States of America, A sojourn in the Hawaiian Islands during the summer of 1856 afforded me an opportunity for careful observation of the existing conditions there, and some of the facts noted and the conclusions drawn from these facts may be of interest to the general American public, which is so largely represented by the readers of Tits New Yorks Sux.

First let me correct several erroneous impressions and opinions which are prevalent in this country in relation to the Hawaiian Islands, now known and recognized by the civilized world not the Hawaiian Republic.

First-Hawaii is not an more country.

Second-Hawaii is not an inaccessible, faraway country.

away country.

Third Hawaii is not an uncivilized, and still less is it a heathen country. still less is it a heathen country.

Fourth Hawaii is not, in view of its possible, and, I think, certain, juture development and an insignificant or unimportant part of the civ-filzed world.

Fifth—The present and future political status of Hawali is not a matter of slight importance

of Hawaii is not a matter of slight importance to the people and Government of the United States. On the contracy, it is a subject of vital interest, to which the United States should be neither indifferent nor inactive. No country can be considered or rated as poor whose soil is capable of supporting in

No country can be considered or rated as poor whose soil is capable of supporting in comfort a dense population; whose commercial position and facilities are exceptionally good, and where applied industry insures ready and ample rewards. These conditions exist in Hawaii. Of the total area of the islands, nearly 7,000 square miles—equal to the combined acreage of the two States of Connecticut and Delaware—a portion consists of rugged ranges of mountains of lava rock, which, in its present state, is incanable of cultivation, but the remainder, and the larger portion, is arable and cultivable soil of unusual fertility in the valleys and many localities on the scacoast, while the dry plains are readily made fertile by irrigation. The lands where sugar cane can be raised are the most productive of any in the world, an acre of goodpayar land in Hawaii, yielding twice, or more than twice, as much per acre as any lands in Louisiana or Cuba. Of these lands, available for sugar raising, nearly two-thirds are already under cultivation, and large profits are realized. The recalider is not yet utilized.

The cultivation of rice, two crops of which are harvested annually, is very profitable, the product being of an excellent grade and commanding a good price in the market; by utilizing the rice-growing lands, which are as yet uncultivated, this product can be largely increased.

The raising of cattle is, in some of the isl-

The raising of cattle is, in some of the islands, extensively and profitably carried on; at some periods it has ranked third in the value of total product among Hawaiian industries.

alligator pears and papata fruit for the trouble of cuttivating them.

But among the more recently developed, and in the mear future most profitable, industries of Hawaii is, the growing of coffee. It offers to the agriculturist special inducements. Coffee of a very fine quality can be grown in the guiches and on the uplands and mountains up to at least 2,300 feet above the sealevel; extensive tracts of land suited for coffee raising are obtainable at the very moderate cost of from \$10 to \$20 per acre, and many investments have recently been made in this industry, which promises to speedily develop into active rivalry for precedence, as to profit, with the sugar and rice crops. I believe that an investment in coffee lands and coffee raising in the Hawaiin Islands offers greater inducements to immigrants and settlers than can be

dons of marked success in the usar future.

In view of these facts it cannot be claimed that Hawaii is sagriculturally a poor country; it is presperous already and potentially it is, in agricultural wealth, one of the richest countries on the globe. Nature has made it one of the garden spots of the earth, and all that is requisite to make it one of the most prolitable is capital, backed by enterorise and industry. The pepulation of the islands is nearly 100,000, but the soit alone is adequate, with proper cultivation, to the susrennee in comfort, and with no small degree of luxury, of a ponulation of at least 500,000—this solely on its agricultural resources, and perhaps these figures might be doubled without exaggeration. But regarded from a commercia, point of view, the Hawaiian Islands are entitled to high consideration, and their attains and welfare are of no slight consequence to the interests of the United States. The islands occupy the central position in the North Pacific ocean, and are at the cross roads, or meeting of the ways, of all trans-Pacific commerce. Just within the northern tropic line, on the direct routs of ocean traves and transportation between the American ports on the Pacific coast, and the ports of Japan and China, and just as directly in the path of commerce between Australia and New Zealand and the Astaic coast, pacific coast, both American and British, on the other, Hawaii is the point, and the only one, in the great ocean at which all travelled routes converge, and it affords a place of cali,

ports in one direction, and the North American Pacific coast, both American and Hritish, on the other, Hawaii is the point, and the only one, in the great ocean at which all travelled routes converge, and it affords a place of rain meeting, and exchange for all the trade and travel of that section of the world.

It is a singular fact that the Hawaiian Island group, which, until recently, was in one of the most isolated positions on the globe, and most remote from the old centres of civilization and business, is now the most important commercial centre in the vast Pacific, and the clare at which nearly all its shipping haits on its way to its verious points of final destination. All the regularly running steamships westward bound from any port on the American coast, from the Isthmus of Panama to Pinget Saund, call at Honolulu, and all seamers eastward bound from Asiatic ports, or northward or westward, bound from Australia or New Zealand, also make Honolulu their stopping place. With the impulse that will be given to the increase of the Commerce of the Facific by the construction of the Nicaraguan ship canal, the importance of Honolulu as a commercial centre will be greatly chanced. The one thing now most needed is the laving of a submarine calle, and the establishment of telegraphic communication between San Francisco and Vokonams by war the laving of a submarine cable, and the establishment of telegraphic communication between San Francisco and Yokonama by way of Honolulu, and it is quite certain that eromathis most important link of interconstitutions.

It is nearer to our own centres of business than are our territorial possessions in Alaska; San

wallan camina.

Popular education is fostered, promoted, and erferced in Hawaii by both-law and public sensiment. The public school system, in operation in all the islands, issimilar to our own in the most advanced and progressive of our communities; attendance in the public schools of all children of "tchool age" is compulsory, and the law is enforced, and the Emilsh language is taught in all these schools. At Honoliul there are two well-established colleges, or seminaries of learning, with a large attendance of students, each with an ample corps or "faculty" of competent professors and tutors, and these institutions are in an excellent innacial condition. It will be obvious to the reader of these facts that it is absurd to think or speak of the Hawaiian Islands as unlivilized or headthen. It may be lateresting to note two facts which are not generally known here. One is that the Hawaiian people were never cannibalistic, even in their worst condition of surface, and one other occasions, offer sacrifices of human victims to their deteles, who were as numerous as they were facts that the surface, and in some other occasions, offer sacrifices of human victims to their deteles, who were as numerous as they were facts that is that the worship of itoil gods was abolished and partially discontinued in Hawaii before the first Christian instonaries arrived there. They found the people aiready abandoning their idelations of wirds and abandoning their idelations of the satisfact and hards are included in the membership of Christian churches. Protestant and Roman Catholic, a greater proportion, I think, than can be found in most of our American communities.

The changes which have occurred within the present century in Hawaii in the conditions of life, religion, and government, and in the mabits and occupations of the people are of the mabits and occupations of the people are of the mabits and occupations of the people are of the mabits and commerced and price of the people are of the word with a continuity of the people

both preservation the claimade, with its local institution its claused and system and its recarried with indifference by or so wall be required with indifference by or so. With Lee establishment of the Hawalian republic a new era of immovement and being the property of the people in Hawali, who will never again of the property of the people in Hawali, who will never again of the people in Hawali, who will never again of the people in Hawali, who will never again of the people in Hawali, who will never again of the people in Hawali, who will never again of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali is lodged in all property of the people in Hawali and the peopl

involve us in complications with other powers.

Involve us in somplications with other powers. Governmental protectorates have generally proved to be partial or total failures, productive of slight benefits to either party concerned, and they have not infrequently proved to be trouble breeders for both the protectors and the protected. In this Hawalian matter we do not want to resort to the clumsy method of a protectorate. If we do anything, it should be done definitely, positively, completely.

We ought not to, and cannot now, sequire and accept Hawali as a State of our Foderal Union; the requisite conditions for desirable State-hood do not now exist in Hawali. The population is not sufficient, and is of such a mixed character that the taking in of Hawali as a State would be unwise. Let its Statehood be made a question of the future, and of its canacity to grow to the full stature requisite for admission to our sisterhood of States. That Hawali will, if now admitted as a Territory, attain the full and most desirable measure of a State within a few years, certainly within the lifetime of a generation, I entertain no doubt; but under present conditions the territorial form of government for Hawali, as an integral part of the United States, is the only one desirable and feasible, and the only one that should be seriously considered. This method of acquiring Hawali would not be embarrasing: it would involve no difficulties that could not be readily and satisfactorily met and disposed of. But if Hawali becomes one of the American Territories it should be with the distinctly restrictive understanding—a statutory restriction to the same effect would be still better—which no national Administration should ever the printing of the Critician of the Territorial and local government, none but citizens of Hawali shall be eligible. There would not only be no occasion for the sending over to the Territory of non-residents to Territorial offices for the administration of the Territorial and local government, none but citizens of Hawali shall be eligible. There would not on

JERSEY CITY, Dec. 28. 'SQUIRE AARON'S FAITH CURE.

He Made Up His Mind Against Plumbage

"The hain't no use o' talkin'," said 'Squire Aaron Bumple, the Solon of Billingsville, in the Hemlock Belt, "fer ye needn't tell me! If ye only make up yer mind 'n' make it up strong enough, tha hain't no more use o' yer having smallpox, ervsipelas, roomytiz, fits, nor nothin else, not even if they've got so clus to ye that ye kin feel 'em, th'n tha is fer yer havin' toothache w'en ye hain't got a tooth in yer head. Not a

Squire Aaron Bumple, as Justice of the Peace, has distributed the law around and about Bill-ingsville with an impartial hand for forty years and more. He is a backwoods Solomon and a Daniel come to judgment combined. He has a strong contempt for conventionality in his office and he scorns precedent. Once, when Elijah Jaggers, defendant in a suit before Squire Aaron, had lost his case, he kicked the Squire's deer hound, which was snoring on the floor. The dog yelped, and the Squire rapped on the table and exclaimed: "That's contempt o' court, 'Lije Jaggers, 'n' I

fine ye twelve shill'n'." Elijah's counsel, Simeon Loveridge of Gershom's Hollow, protested.

"Y' can't do that, yer Honor," said he, "The hain't no percedent for setch perceeding." "Percedents be durned," said the Squire. When I want percedents I'll make 'em. 'n' Lije Jaggers, fer contempt o' court."

The Squire has been supreme in the law alone in the Billingsville balliwick all these years. He has been chief advisor in matters social, political, and financial, and with a person who couldn't "make up his mind ag'in a thing" he has never had patience. Once one of his con-stituents, who wasn't famous for love of work, called on him, wearing a solemn visage,
"Squire," said he, "I'm a gointer hov a set-

te with the roomytiz. I kin feel it in my bones. My pap had it in the same way, 'n' were laid up spring work comin' on, 'n' the roomytiz is tacklin' or me. Like ex not I'll be laid up a month or more, 'n' w'at'm I gointer do bout my spring

or more, 'n' w'at'm I gointer do bous my work ?"

It was then the Squire snorted with disgust and made the vigorous and philosophic remarks already quoted.

"Roomytiz!" he exclaimed, contemptuously.

"Roomytiz!" he exclaimed ag'in it?"

already quoted.

"Roomytiz!" he exclaimed, contemptuously.

"Can't ye make up yer mind ag'in it?"

"But it's clutchil on me already," pleaded
the apprehensive constituent.

"S'pose it is!" insisted the squire. "Make
up yer mind agin' it, 'n' put on mustard, 'n' it'il
be durn glad to quit clutchin.' Don't 'member
the time i had the plumisago in the back, do ye?
Course ye don't, fer i didn't hev it. But it were
clutchin' of me jist the same, 'n' if it hadn't
been fer me makin' up my mind agin' it, 'tain't
likely i'd'a' been here now. Fust along wen
it tuck me i thort the roomytiz were on my
track, 'n' i to!' Miranily so.

"Pooh! says she, 'Tain't no more the
roomytiz, says she, 'Ta'n it's the buck fever!'
says sht.

"Well, Mirandy,' I says, 'it's jist about ez
likely fer to be the seven plagues th't play'd hob

Well, Mirandy, I says, It's list about eg likely fer to be the seven plasues th't play'd hob with the 'Gyush'n mummles,' I says, 'time the children of isr'd was tryin' to git outen' the woods, I says, 'ex to be the buck fever. But

w'at is it? I says.

'Woil. I've got a sort'n idee, Aaron, 'she says.

'th' it's a crick in the back, 'she says.

'If 'twere a pond in my back, all froze over, at that.' I says. 'in a toto' bushwhac-ers cuttin holes in it to fish through the lee,' I says, 'it.

couldn't hurt no worse! isays. Mirandy 'seems to me, says she' two didn't be a bad ides to sea' to the county seat for the doctor, says she.

"Beln's ex the doctor were own' me fer a cord or two o' wood, I thort I'd sen' for him, 'n' I did. He kinise ex the doctor worse own' me fer a cord or two o' wood, I thort I'd sen' for him, 'n' I did. He kinise ex the doctor worse own' me fer a cord or two o' wood, I thort I'd sen' for him, 'n' I did. He kinise ex durn' the day, 'n' artor he'd felt me paishouk u had soked in the dominant in the day in the last the cider tha' was in a pitchen she had been at the i'd in the cider tha' was in a pitchen in the day in the had in had in

WITH MACEO, THE DARING.

TWO OFFICERS WHO WERE WITH

HIM TELL OF HIS FEARLESS WAYS. A Host of Gentle Manners and Discrim innting Taste in Letters, and a Fighter of Bare-Devil Courage and Rough-and-Ready Methods-A Great General. "Until I met Antonio Maceo I did not think

t possible that I should ever serve under a

mulatto even for the liberation of Cuba." So spoke Major Julio Bar of the Cuban army of independence, temporarily residing in New York in order to recover from his wounds. He has served as aide-de-camp to the elder Macro, and to him the death of that real hero comes with the force of a grushing blow. "You know," continued the Major,

nowhere more than in the Antilles does the feeling against negro blood prevail. The present war has done wonders toward stamp ing out color prejudice, however, and, in my ly ashamed of my senseless objection to the mulatto as a chief. I first joined Antonio Maceo in Matanzas, shortly after his eleva-tion to the rank of Lieutenant-General. I had preferred serving under Gomez, but duty called and I had to obey. However, I had only to spend ten minutes with Maceo to become completely won over. In the first place, he upset all my preconceived notions of his personality. Of course, he was brown-skinned, but his features were handsome, his eyes fine, and his figure and bearing so graceful and commanding that one saw in him at once the well-mannered man as well as the

"His manners, even in the field, were per-fect. I have seen him sitting on a soap box at hastily improvised supper table after a day's fighting, and I do not think that the Duke of Tetuan or any other Spanish grandee could play the host with greater polish and dignity. He was admirably educated-a Jesuit's bo. I believe and his acquaintance with Spanish, English, and French literature surprised me. For instance, I have heard him quote from Rudward Kipling's 'Barrack Boom Ballads.' He expressed a wish once that some Cuban could translate Kipling Into the vernacular. "I have been with Maceo in several engagements. On one occasion during an encounter

dashing cavalry commander.

at Mayana, near where the trocha of 1896 oses, itself in the seaconst marshes of Pinar del Rio, we fell in with a body of Spanish. They far outnumbered us, but one could tell by the rregular way in which they made their Mausers crack that they were not veterans. As events proved, they were, in fact, a lot of recent recruits-boys almost. Maceo had us in the shelter of some palms before you could cross yourself, and here we awaited the next volley. It came the shot rattling among the leaves, and bowling over very few of us. Then suddenly Maceo gave the order to charge. We whipped out our machetes and went for them with whoops and yells. I saw Antonio a good horse's length ahead of the next man. He was not shouting, but he seemed to be calmly knotting the cord of his machete handle more firmly to his wrist. One of the Spanish officers let fly a brace of revolver bullets at him, but missed each time. Next moment Antonio was upon him, and I heard the slicing of a machete. sent those Spaniards right-about face, and chased them within 500 yards of the trocha. 1 was in hot pursuit, for it was my first lively fight, and I had just out a man down, when I heard a high voice sing out, 'Alta.' It was the

fight, and I had just cut a man down, when I heard a high voice sing out, 'Alta.' It was the General, and when I rode back, here he was once more fumbling at hit muchete cord.

"This internal cord!" he said, as I saluted. 'It must have been made in Spain, Captain."

"We took a few prisoners on that occasion. Now, the Spanish showed our prisoners no mercy; so I'm afraid we were rather inconsiderate with those poor fellows. Toward evening we camped on a plantation near Cande. Toward evening we camped on a plantation near Cande. The owner of which, an American, was our friend. Maceo had a good dinner and a couple of glasses of rise whisker. Afterward he had the prisoners brought before him to loarn something of Weyler's movements, and very ready those Spaniards were to tell all they knew. There is not much patriotism in a recruit prisoner thousands of miles from his native Andalusia. Antonio got plenty of information, and he felt in high good humor. One of the prisoners was a rocuish-looking, broadshouldered fellow, who seemed to act as spokesman. Finally the General asked his name, and what was our sururise when he answered 'Antonio Maceo.' He was our leader's namesake, and on his account the whole of that sorry gang was sent back to the trocha under rover of darkness.

"Macco was proud of both his names. In a swoop across the trocha we role by forced narecles to the outskirts of San Antonio de-los-Hanes, in Habann. It was a most dangerous and difficult rip, and that was what the tieneral loved. We burned four plantations belonging to Spaniaris and the wretched noncombatants, and when we finally halted at a friend's hacienda, there was no lack of good cheer. After, supper Antonio said. half jokingly; 'I have an idea that I ought to rise into the city yonder and pay

my respects to my patron saint, San Antonio. He mused over this fooliardy proposition for a while, and then asked me if I could accompany him. Of course I agreed, and with Ramon: Pajarito and three others we set. The camp lay between Lake Aguanabo and San Antonio, and thus north of the line or ratiroads to Habana. We rode rapidly, reconnoitring as well as we could. No signs of Soanish occupation could we see when we tode into the town. Then I remembered that it was, Sundsy night, The garrison, if there was any, was probably at vespers, and when we halted on the outskirts of the town, and put our horses up at a sort of drinking shop, none of the women in the place asked questions or showed suspicion. In fact, the citizens believed Macco leagues away beyond the troch.

"We saiked across to the Plaza, where stands the Church of San Antonio. The organ was pealing, and we knew the people were at benediction. The few loungers outside did not notice us, and before I could say a word. Macco lad scribbled a few lines on a rheet of paper from his notebook, and malled it to one of the church doorposts with his knife. Then he took off his hat while the benediction was being pronounced. I will admit that I did not feel very comfertable standing there at the church door with the incense smoke in my nostrils and a horset's nest of Spaniards ready to be roused at any woment. After the goog had sounded for the last time Macco turned away and we slouched after him, carelessly, as it were, across the Plaza. Round the corner we quickened our pace, and in fifteen minutes more we were in the saddle and making tracks for Lake Aguanabo.

"The notice which Macco had nailed to the church door read as follows:

Having crossed the Butcher's toy dich to build up my constitution at the wonderful mineral springs of Aguanabo.

Lieutenant-tieneral,

Army of the Chiana Republio.

Arms Macro,

Lieutenant-General,
Army of the Cuban Republic.

"That notice spread consternation, and the news of burned plantations coming close upon it next day brought a whole brigade of soldiers from Habana. They hunted for us four days along the lake shores, but before they arrived Maceo had slipsed back tote Pinar del Rio.

"My parting with Maceo occurred when he sent me vin despatches to Gomez, I cannot tell you the method of intercourse further than to say that I travelled in disguise. To enter into detail would naturally be to reveal our plane of the Spaniards. Maceo embraced me warmly at partiag, and gave me a brace of revolvers, one of which I lost at the engagement in which I was wounded, and the second of, which now lies before you.

"I deeply and sincerely mourn the mulatto, Maceo. I wish to the Aimighty that struggling Cuba had a rew white men as good as he."

Lieut. G. Francisco taran, who is recovering from his wounds at 1475 Lexington avonue, was one of Maceo's aides. Lieut. Faran is, like his gallant but unfortunate leader, of mixed blood. "Maceo sprang on the father's side." he says, "from as good white blood as can be found in the Spanish West Indies. He is as great a mulatto as the elder Dumas, Preadent Juarez of Mexico, and many others were. I think that Maceo was for more than a mere guerrilla leader. Had he been put at the head of an army under ordinary conditions of warfare, he would to my mind have been one of the greatest Generals of modern times. A remember many stirring encounters during my term as alde-de-camp to the General, but all of them, or nearly all. have been already chronicled. The attack on the General, but all of them, or nearly all. have been already chronicled. The attack on the General, but all of them, or nearly all. have been already chronicled. The attack on the General, but all of them, or nearly all. have been already chronicled. The attack on the General, but all of them, or nearly all. have been already chronicled. The attack on the General, but all of them, or

the ordinary garrison they made Candelaria a very strong place.

"Maceo heard of the food sumplies, and for three weeks our spies were kett busy prowling in and around the c ty, in the gulse of priests, peasants, &c. A lady of good family, by the way, was one of our most successful emissuries.

"On the feast of San Juan there was high mass at Cancelaria, and nearly 200 of the insurgents attended it with their machetes inside their jackets or hidden in their trousers' legs. By design they arranged themselves in the church norch and just inside the door, whereas the garrison (which had attended service in a body, leaving only a few sentries on

guard) were ranged in the best places near the high altar. During the sermon, which was de-livered after the Gospeis, the signal was given by a friendly bell-ringer in the church tower, who waved a white handkerchief toward the who waved a white handkerchief toward the south. Twenty minutes later there was a clatter of boots, and we were in the Plaza and Jriving a whole line of wagons before us, while every man had some plunder across his saddle. The bugle sounded and from the church came the Spaniards. But the insurgents around the spaniards. But the insurgents around the doors pretending to be frightened peasants and planters obstructed the way, and a terrific crush, together with loss of life, resulted within the sacred edifice. We shot down the sentries and got clear off to the woods with a splendid lot of provender and some guns and ammunition. The spies who had obstructed in the church succeeded in escaping during the excitement of the nursuit by O'Clery. Capt. Besch was killed and the Spaniards lost heavily. Only two of our men were killed, although many suffered wounds."

TWO OLD STORIES.

The Hoop of Gold, and What Happened

All the men in the party were in evening dress, and they were gentlemen in other respects as well, which being elucidated means that not every man in evening dress is a gen-Washington club house where gentlemen (and others) congregate, and they were having a delightful time telling over the stories of their past summer's experiences.

"You may say what you please about the Coming Woman, the Fin de Siècle Maid, and the Summer Girl," said the handsomest fellow in the party, "but I went up against a combina tion this summer that beats them all."

"It must have been a woman's convention of some sort," suggested a young naval officer. "Possibly it was merely an old-fashioned

girl," said a shy secretary to a Senator. "Not exactly either of the two, but neares the latter," smiled the narrator, "It was only one girl, and not a very big girl at that, In fact, she was quite petite, though plump to atone for lack of length."

"'I do not love a dumpy woman, says Byron," remarked an oldish man with a Van-"She wasn't," contended the talker, vigor-

ously. "On the contrary, she was the daintlest, prettiest, cheeriest, cutest creature at the hotel where I spent four glorious weeks in her divine and exhibarating presence."

There was a chorus of applause, and some body had presence of mind enough to ask when they were going to get to the point where the story came in.

"As I was on the eve of remarking," proceeded the talker, "I put in my vacation at a charming place not more than twenty-five thousand miles from the capital of the nation. and among the guests at the same place was this lovely creature I am talking about. The first few days after my arrival I was not feeling at all well, and I met no one until the denonement, and then I met everybody. However, the very first sight that delighted my vision was this girl, whose brown eves fascinated me before I had been in the hotel a half bour. Who she was I had no idea, but whose she would be before I left the place I began to dream that very night. As I said, I was feeling so in the dumps when I made my appearance at the place that I studiously avoided all meetings except among the men several of

whom I soon became on very agreeable terms

with, and to whom I raved at times over the brown eyes. "One afternoon as I passed along the hall, I "One afternoon as I passed along the hall, I struck my foot against something on the floor which I could not distinguish in the semi-darkness of the place. I picked it up, and carrying it into the light of my room found it to be a beautiful silk garter with a gold buckle, adorned by a single diamond as white and pure as truth. To say that I was paralyzed would be putting it mildly. I simply had a commption fit, and as soon as I recovered my mental equilibrium, I began casting about in my mind how I could the most delicately discover the fair owner, a difficult task, as most of the guesta lived on this same floor. In line with my mast laudable efforts, that same evening I took the beautiful bauble from my inside pocket, and after swearing my four best friends, whom I had joined in the smoking room, to

took the beautiful bauble from my inside booket, and after swearing my four best friends, whom I had joined in the smoking room, to everlasting secreey, I unfolded it from the silk handkerchief in which I had sacredly wrapped it, and saked if they knew to whomit belonged. I felt that I was doing the proper thing, for they were all men of family, and would consider the matter as a solemn trust, but none of them recognized it.

"After some discussion, during which time I had inadvertently held it in my hand without noticing that the door of the smoking room opening on the main hall was not closed, so that any one passing might easily look in, they offered to put it in the hands of the ladies of their families, so that it might thus reach its owner. I was about to turn it over to them as a Committee on Honisoliquimaly sense when my cute little nadden stuck her curly head in the door and called out the oldest man in the party. I hastly thrust the bauble into my pecket, thinking she would merely supplies it to be one of those brilliant silk hat bands or something like that that the girls are always making the men uthappy with, and in about two minutes the elderly gentleman returned with the start-

the elderly gentleman returned with the startling information that a lady desired to see me
on important pusiness, and that he had been
deputed to escort me to her. He had no idea
what the business was, but he had no doubt she
knew. In any event, it was my duty to so,
sick or well. That settled it, and I went with
him, and in the hall I met my charmer, who
looked at me in such a roguish way that I foll
in love worse than ever.

'The presentation having been duly accomplished, he sent the other man back to his
fellow, and titing me by the arm, she walked
me out on the plazza, where the moon peeped
through the clustering vines and winked itself
into fairy grimaces in shadows on the floor.

'I brought you cut here, Mr. N., she said,
where the air was not so blue with tobacco
smoke as it was in there, and also to tell you
that you have something of mine, and to prove
property, here is the match to it, and before
my eyes flashed the resplendent twin of the
bauble I had found that afternoon in the hill.

"I surrendered on the spot, and was about
to pass in a few cestacles, deliris, rhapsadies, and things like that which are so delightfully appropos of moonlight nights and pretty
girls, but as she took the glittering bauble from
my reluctant hand, she dropped me like a hot
potato and disappeared into the house, leaving
only a faint little feminine shrick or saneak
trailing after her, as a tall to some mysterious
meteor flyion wild."

'When did you say the cards would be out?'
inquired the naval officer most unexpectedly,
but, not most inanoroniately, for it was all a
true story, and the cards will be out before
the downood blossoms in the spring.

There was a revenue marine officer, a retired

There was a revenue marine officer, a retired naval officer, a judge, a newspaper man, and several other of the titular dispitartes that grace the hotel board of Washington, and they were congregated around an open fireplace that evening during the early part of this week when it seemed as if Boreas had bought himself a Christmas horn and was trying to blow his lungs through it.

The subject of the conversation was fish, due argely to the fact that the gang thought they ad a sucker in their midst from the great and growing State of Indiana holding down a twelve hundred Government job in the War Department. "Speaking of the South Mountain Red and

Gun Club of this town," said the revenue officer, "and the fish up at Great Falls which pulled the President of the club out of the boat and saved his life by swimming ashore with him, I am reminded that the greatest herds and flocks and shoals of fish I ever witnessed are to be found in the salmon season on the Columbia River. At Astoria the river is very wide, and the fish are not noticed, but up at the Dalles, where the stream narrows down to a merge gorge. I have many a time seen the water so crowded with salmon going up the river that foot passengers could easily oot passengers could easily

seen the water so crowded with salmon going up the river that foot passengers could easily walk across on them."

"True," put in the retired naval officer, "and I have seen them so thick that teams were iriven across on them. In the similer streams of that same section, out among the woods, I have seen a bear come down to the shore and pull out a breakfast of lish without more than getting his toes damp, while in hundreds of places along shore I have seen piles of fish bones where the bear shad caten their meals out of the streams and if the debris. I recall one occasion, further down the river, when our ship anchored off shore in the river, we went in one day to see the men fishing, and they wasked us when we started back if we didn't want to take a mess along. We did, of course, and when we not into our beat we had to hang our feet over the shies. I guess we must have had had had a ton."

"Crossing the river on them," said the Judge, "reminds me that at the town where I lived up there if a short time, there was a allroad hands let the draw stay open and laid the rails road crossing the river on a drawbridge, and when the salmon season was on the railroad hands let the draw stay open and laid the rails right over on the fish in the river. It saved labor, and wasn' any trouble to the lish except the few they used as fuel. Fish oil, you know, is a great best producer, and very combistible." he saided, as if some explanation were needed.

"Hub, hub," coughed the Hoosier in a deep bas voice, "and Jonab likewise swallowed the whale," saying which he got up and went out.

STOPPING A GRIEZLY.

Up to the Eighth Shot Bullets Had No Effect to Check His Advance.

"Although I have done considerable hunting in the Rocky Mountains I have but one grizzly bear to my credit; and if I'd known the beast's eapacity for carrying off a magazine load of lend at a canter I'd never have meddled with this one," said C. F. A. Peck, once of Idaho. "It was three years ago last August that I went up against Ephralm in his native haunts and came off best by a scratch. With my guide, Jim Snyder, a half-breed. I was hunting elk in the Rocky Range north of the Big Horn Mountains, about eighty miles from Burke, Idaho. We made our camp always in the valleys where there was plenty of grass and water for our horses, and the nights were not so cold as in the uplands. Another reason for camping in the valleys was that the bears had left the low grounds to follow the elk up into the moun tains, and Jim did not like bears.

"He had sound reason for wanting to take no chances with the brutes, for it was owing to an encounter with a grizzly that he had to shoot his rifle from his left shoulder. On the right side of his face three great scars extended from scalp to chin, where the bear's paw had raked it, destroying the sight of his right eye. His in-

it, destroying the sight of his right eye. His instructions to me concerning grizzlies and cinnamons were simple but emphatic.

Never you tackle bear unless I be with you, he said. That fellow look easy to shoot. Well, he just pull in breath 'fore you hit him; he run hunder yards with bullet in his heart an' kill you fore he tumble. I thought at the time that Jim was drawing the picture in high colors in order to impress upon me the need of caution, but after I had tried conclusions with a grizzly I would not have discounted a word from the guide's statement.

'On this day we had hunted in poor luck, and, toward the end of the afternoon, were returning to camp. The sun was about half an hour high above the range, and we were hurrying along so as to get out of the roughest of the travelling before darkness should fall. We were following down the edges of a ragged ravine, the guide on one side and I on the other. Coming to a point on the bank where the ravine arrowed and despende to a depth of more than a hundred feet, with very steep sides, I turned to look for him, but I had outstripped him and he was not in sight. A rustling sound across the raising deep my at leasting sound across the raising deep my at leasting sound across the raising deep my attention and looking. a hundred feet, with very steep sides, I turned to look for him, but I had outstripped him and he was not in sight. A rustling sound across the ravine drew my attention, and, looking. I saw beyond the ravine, near the edge, the shaggy head and shoulders of a grizzly bear sitting upright on his haunches among the bushes, cating blackberries. With one paw he was drawing the bushes toward him, and with the other raking the berries from them into his mouth. My rifle was a 38-44 Winchester with a magnine capacity of sixteen shots. At a hundred yards away the beast presented so tempting a mark that, disregarding the cautions I had received, I dropped on one knee and let drive at his shoulder. I sighted a trifle too low, and the bullet, instead of breaking his shoulder, penetrated the lungs. With a lond, enarling roar he fell, but In an instant he was up again, cave one look to locate where the attack came from, and then, showing his teeth, made for me.

"A bear struck by a bullet charges straight."

snarling roar ne feil, but it an instant he was up again, cave one look to locate where the attack came from, and then, showing his teeth, made for me.

"A bear struck by a bullet charges straight for the smoke of the rifle. For this reason experienced bear hunters, after firing at a grizzly, at once run to left or right, so that he shall miss them in his first rush, giving them at the same time the advantage of a flanking lire as he advances. I was not up to this move, and remained where I was as the bear, breaking through the bushes, roiled and tumbled rather than ran down the opposite side of the ravine. I fired twice during his descent, but both shots missed, and, striking with a spiash in the rivulet at the bottom, he came like a cat to his feet and rushed up the nearer side toward me. I saw that I had got myself into more serious business than I had intended; but there was nothing for it new but to stand my ground and pump lead into the bear in the hope of stopping him before he could get to me. Five times I fired as he came up the slope, every bullet striking his head. Three of them glanced from his skull and two passed through his left ear. With blood bubbling from nose and mouth from the wound in his lungs, he came on, apparently regarding my shots as little as if they were peas from a popgun. My sixth shot, atriking his nose, caused him to wince; but he bared his teeth and rushed forward as resolutely as before. The seventh bullet glanced from his forehead, and as I pulled back the lever for the eighth shot the bear was not ten yards from me. If this shot—possibly I might get one more in as he closed with me—failed to stop the bear, it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear, it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear, it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear, it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear, it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear it was all day with me—I fired, and the bear it was all

builet had struck him in the left eye and entered the brain.

"As I stood staring at the bear with my rife in readiness, scarcely believing that he might not spring to his feet and come for me once more, I heard Jim Snyder's voice from over the ravine. He had hurried up at the sound of the fring, and now was gestimisting and shouting, evidently very angry. He ran down into the ravine and came up to where I was standing.

"Dam fool: were his first words. 'Didn't I tell you no shoot bear'. No matter; all the same! That fellow kill you; he kill dam fool." "Coulon't help it, Jim.' I replied. The chance to shoot was too good a one to lose. Besides, I didn't think he'd cross such a ravine as that to get to me."

Outcome of the Preliminary Hearing in the

Mrs. Carew, the widow of Walter Raymond Hallowell Carew, Secretary of the Yokohama United Club, whose death was caused by arsenical poisoning, has been committed for trial on a charge of wilful murder. The preliminary examination, which took place in the British Court at Yokohama, has been completed, and its closing sessions were as fruitful in sensational developments as those that preceded them. The whole foreign community at Yokocome interested in the case, and the British Advocate to conduct the prosecution.

Just before the last recess in the preliminary hearing everybody was surprised by the mys terious disappearance of one of the exhibits in the case, a letter that was being passed around among the counsel by the court clerk. This tocument was found afterward secreted in the sleeve of Mrs. Carew's jacket. Several days later, when the court convened again, one of Mrs. Carew's two lawyers announced that because of this incident he could not remain onger in the case. It is understood, however, that her relatives, who are wealthy and influen tial people living in England, will see that Mrs. Carew has the benefit of the best legal assistance available. She was committed to jail without bail, although during the hearing bondsmon were accepted and she was allowed to return to her own home every evening.

The hearing brought out the admission from Mrs. Carew that she and her husband had disacreements. It was said that these arose over money matters, she having an income of her own, which passed through her husband's hands. At the last session of the hearing letters Mrs. Carew had received from a clerk in the Hong Kong bank were read, which indicated a more probable source of disagreement between her and her husband. The following are extracts from these letters:

"I shall not feel burt if I am left out of your parties. Nothing be can do will hurt any feelings now. It is worse for you than me to hear all the abuses. I am only afraid that the will say something rule to the before others, and I can-

"I know nothing of the legal proceedings,
"I know nothing of the legal proceedings,
You can say of course, that I recommended going to a lawyer in case your hu-band proved too
difficult to manage about the money. Nothing
more. Flease be so careful not to drive him
into any violent acts."

"It is quite clear to me now—at all risks, at
all bazarie divorce. You must not mind your all hazards, diverce. You must not mind your poor brother's and father's feelings over the scandal. Your iersonal safety is of more importance to us all than any scandals."

"Now and always I will help you in all things, if you want me, and I know you do, and he with you while I may. Keep up your heart, my dear one, and do not give in under his cruelty and coursoness." one and do not give in under his cruelty and coarseless."

"Send for me whenever you may need me, libra all this when you have read and learnt the ently part."

"I think i will come up as arranged to the house. If I see the usual signal, I could also now in after tiffin berhaps, though I am not certain rethis."

The most diligent search by the police has all the reversal any proof of the existence of the The most diligent search by the police has failed to reveal any proof of the existence of the mystecious "woman in black," whose presence in the case depends almost entirely upon Mrs. Carew's own testimony. This spectral personage was said to have belied up in Yokohama suidenly, to have visited the Carew residence then several occasions, and to have written opinious notes to Mr. and Mrs. Carew. It is quite certain that Carew believed in the prasence in Yokohama of the "woman in block," and that he was a woman whom he admitted

and that she was a woman whom he admitted having treated shabbity in England. The theory of the prosecution is that the "woman in black" is a hear gotten up by Mrs. Carew, but for exactly what purpose has not yet been made clear.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper erforts-gentle efforts-pleasant effortsrightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and soluby all reputable druggists.

the

symp Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skilful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

WHERE IRELAND BEATS ENGLAND. What She Makes Is Genuine-Irish Prod-From Answers.

Most Englishmen are under the impression that the only thing in which Ireland beats them is in bogs and the number of its emigrants. And even among Irishmen themselves the belief prevails that in industry and commerce they take a very back seat.

As a matter of fact, considering the dearth of

capital and the political unrest under which the Emeraid Isle labors, she has good reason to be proud of herself. Handicapped as Ireland is, she can boast of the largest ship building and the largest brewery concerns in the world, of supplying half the people of these islands with their linen collars, tablecloths, handkerchiefs and shirts, of placing on their breakfast table the choicest bacon and butter-although these generally masquerade as products of Wiltshire and Dorset-and of beating the Scotch hollow with their famous "John Jameson." There is nothing of which England and Scot-

land are more proud than their skill in building ships. But neither the Tyne, the Clyde, nor the Mersey can show anything equal to the shipbuilding yard of Harland & Wolff of Beifast. For four successive years this firm held the highest place in the world as regards the amount of tonnage launched. Only forty years ago the factory was so small that its total of employees amounted to less than 100 men. At present it employs 9,000, which probably means that it is the life and support of some 20,000 tion of a good-sized town. The works cover eighty acres, and include such a host of carpenters' and joiners' shops, painters' shops, cabinetmakers' shops, upravine and came up to where I was standing.

"Bum fool," were his first words. 'Didn't I tell you no shoot bear! No matter; all the same! That fellow kill you; he kill dam fool.' The chance to shoot was too good a one to lose. Besides, I didn't think he'd cross such a ravine as that to get to me.

"Jim's lip took in an added curl of scorn as he tried to summon words to fit the occasion.

"H'm! He no cross it!" he broke forth at leat. "That fellow he go up and down and down and up, one, two times while you tumble down once. Ugh!" and he turned his head from me in disgust.

"Jim was bose of the outfit, and I could not prevail on him to skin the bear that night.

"Ten miles to camp,' he said. 'Weget there quick or we no get there to night. We come back for skin in mornin'.

"So we went on to camp, leaving the bear where he had fallen. When we came back in the morning we found that wolves had picked." holsterers' shops, boat-building sheds, drying

Nothing in the nature of "shoddy" ever comes from Ireland, in fact, That is why the Canadian, in his Irish frieze coat and Donegal stockings, defes the winter; why "Baibriggan" hose—a dozen pairs of which would wear as long as the Queen's reign—are imitated by not only English but German manufacturers; why Irish tweeds find their way all over the Continent, and why Irish stout has a foreign exportinent, and why Irish stout has a foreign export greater than the total export from England, Scotland, and Wales.

Guinness's brewery hardly needs description, It is probably the best existing proof that all Iriand needs to make her a great industrial nation is a few dozen men of capital and energy. No commercial company in the world can show such a record as that of Guinness's during the past ten years. The enormout trade of this firm may be understood from the fact that their products pay half a million pounds excise every year. Although only one out of the 13,000 Mritish brewerles, they produce one barrel in twenty of the total British brew. It takes 67,000 acros to grow the 2,500,000 bushels of barley (one-third of the whole produce of Ireland) which they use annually. They have storage for 1,000,000 bushels of malt and 20,000 "pockets" of hops; they have nine miles of water mains, and 100 horse; employ 40 hands to make barrels alone, 2,500 hands altegether, and have a printing press that turns out 100,000,000 labels annually. And they "lick creation" in making stout.

Another industry in which Ireland excels is linen making. A London outfitter too the writer that every high-class linen shirt, collar, and handkerchief in the London shops comes from the North of Ireland. France has a reputation for turning out a finer quality than helf-stat, but the best. "French" goods are realifiest, but the best. "French" goods are realifiest, but the best "we have come has a reputation for turning out a finer quality than helf-stat, but the best "we have come and the size of the factories may be known from the fact finat two of t

is good. Its Limerick and Waterford bacon has one rival—Witshire; and the quantities of the Irish article consumed in England see the best proof of how it is appreciated. Unfortunately, some Irish provision merchants are, intentionally or otherwise, leagued together to defame Irish produce; and they sell the best Irish bacon under the name of Wilishire, just as they sell thousands of tone of the choicest Irish butter as liorset and Iranish, while to the inferior grades, and no doubt to American products, they give the name "Irish." Why do not the Irish dairles compine with the bacon factories, and establish shops all over London? If the movement were universal we should soon have laif of England breakfasting on Waterford bacon and Tupecary butter, innehing off Matterson's sawages—of which two ounces are equal to a pound of London bread and fart and daining off Limerick hams.

There is one Irish product which Englishmen certainly appreciate, even under its own patronymic, England drinks 5,000,000 gallons of Irish whiskey animally. Even Section and Soutchmen are epicures in alcohol takes 500,000 gallons from across the which. And this is one of the things in which all irishmen acree with their English neighbors, for they practically drink nothing but their own destilling getting only 60,000 gallons stopener from England a Scotland. Probably James